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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN
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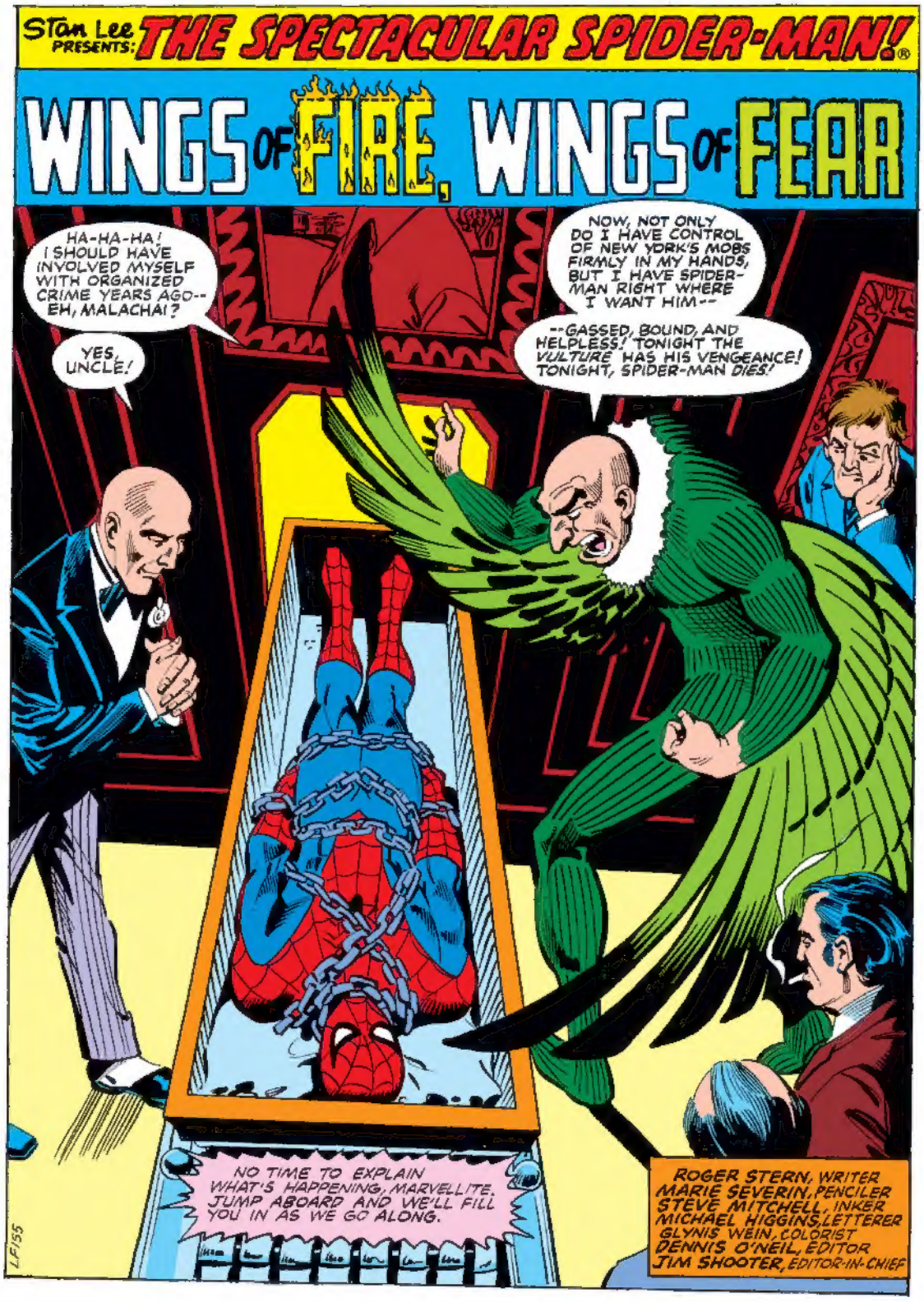
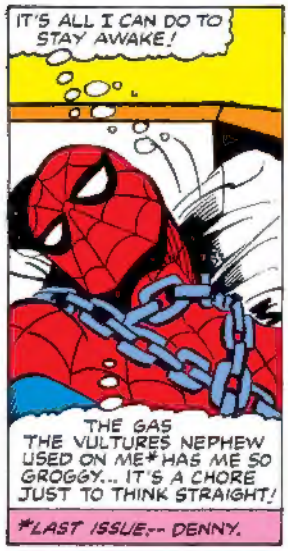
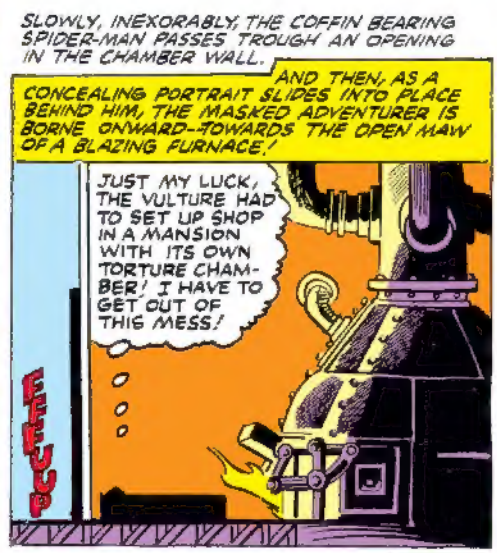
TM
HE'S BACK--THE VENGEFUL
VULTURE!
THE HEAT IS WITHERING, BUT SPIDEY CAN'T FEEL IT--YET...

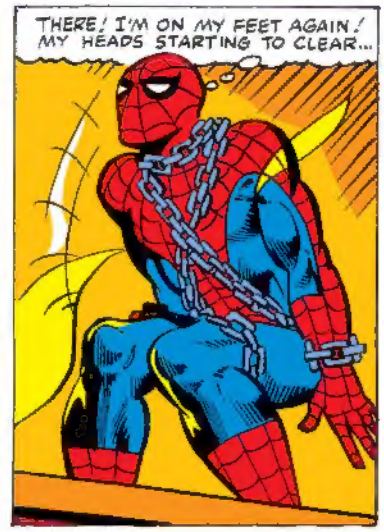

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®
WINGS OF FIRE, WINGS OF FEAR
HA-HA-HA! I SHOULD HAVE INVOLVED MYSELF WITH ORGANIZED CRIME YEARS AGO-- EH, MALACHAI?
YES, UNCLE!
NOW, NOT ONLY DO I HAVE CONTROL OF NEW YORK'S MOBS FIRMLY IN MY HANDS, BUT I HAVE SPIDER-MAN RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM--
--GASSED, BOUND, AND HELPLESS! TONIGHT THE VULTURE HAS HIS VENGEANCE! TONIGHT, SPIDER-MAN DIES!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENING, MARVELLITE. JUMP ABOARD AND WE'LL FILL YOU IN AS WE GO ALONG.
ROGER STERN, WRITER
MARIE SEVERIN, PENCILER
STEVE MITCHELL, INKER
MICHAEL HIGGINS, LETTERER
GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST
DENNIS O'NEIL, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
LF155


IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO STAY AWAKE!
THE GAS THE VULTURES NEPHEW USED ON ME* HAS ME SO GROGGY... IT'S A CHORE JUST TO THINK STRAIGHT!
*LAST ISSUE;-- DENNY.

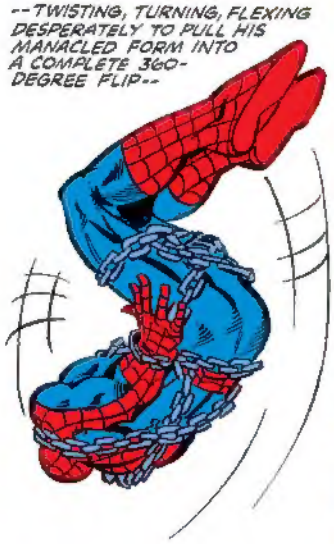

SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE COFFIN BEARING SPIDER-MAN PASSES TROUGH AN OPENING IN THE CHAMBER WALL.
AND THEN, AS A CONCEALING PORTRAIT SLIDES INTO PLACE BEHIND HIM, THE MASKED ADVENTURER IS BORNE ONWARD--TOWARDS THE OPEN MAW OF A BLAZING FURNACE!
JUST MY LUCK, THE VULTURE HAD TO SET UP SHOP IN A MANSION WITH ITS OWN TORTURE CHAMBER! I HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS!
EEEUUP

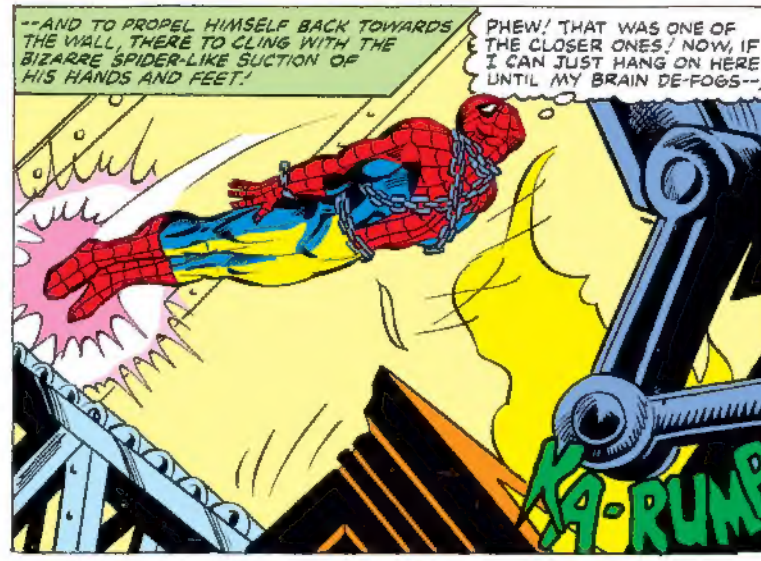
EHNH! ORDINARILY, I'D JUST SNAP THE CHAINS AND CRAWL OUT OF HERE, BUT THE GAS LEFT ME WEAK AS A KITTEN!

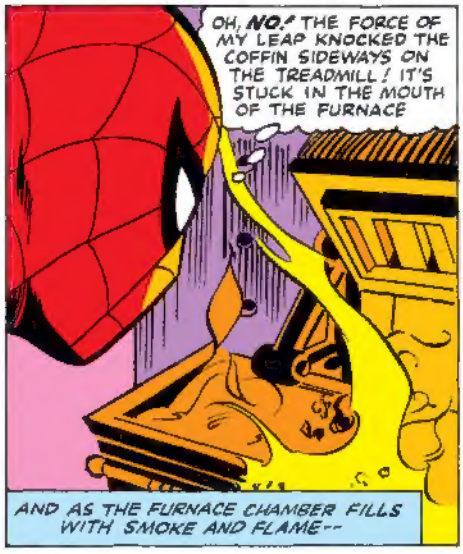
BUT...I...GOTTA...UHN! GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! THE HEAT ALONE FROM THE FURNACE IS A KILLER!
COME ON, PARKER--YOU CAN DO IT! FIGHT THAT GAS!

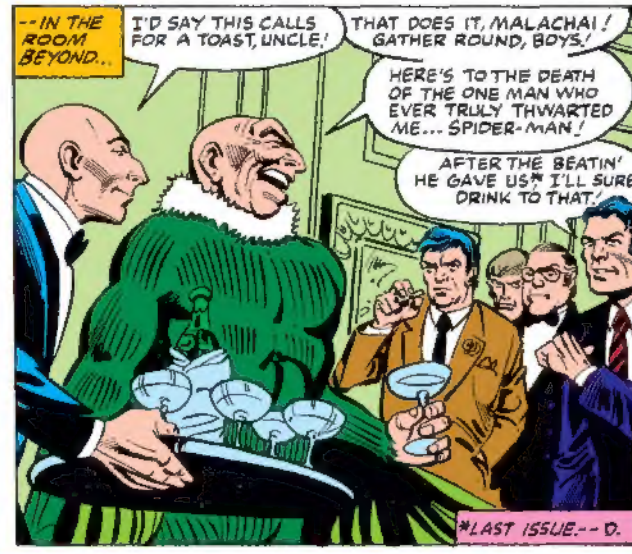

THERE! I'M ON MY FEET AGAIN! MY HEADS STARTING TO CLEAR...

IT LOOKS LIKE I JUST GET ONE CHANCE!
CALLING ON EVERY BIT OF STRENGTH HE CAN MUSTER, SPIDER-MAN LAUNCHES HIMSELF UPWARD--

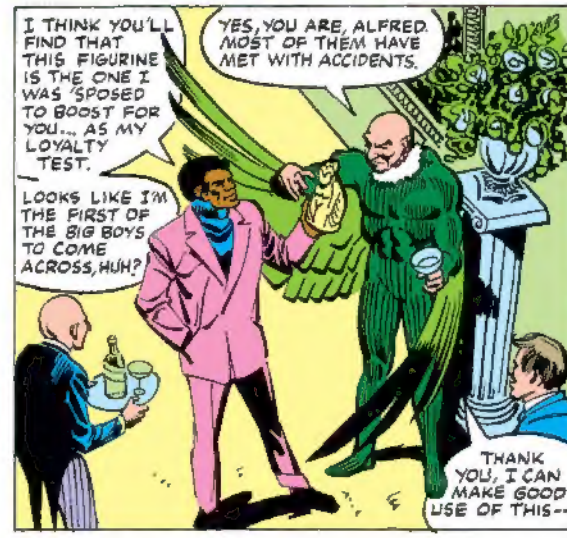

--TWISTING, TURNING, FLEXING DESPERATELY TO PULL HIS MANACLED FORM INTO A COMPLETE 360-DEGREE FLIP--


--AND TO PROPEL HIMSELF BACK TOWARDS THE WALL, THERE TO CLING WITH THE BIZARRE SPIDER-LIKE SUCTION OF HIS HANDS AND FEET!
PHEW! THAT WAS ONE OF THE CLOSER ONES! NOW, IF I CAN JUST HANG ON HERE UNTIL MY BRAIN DE-FOGS--!
KA-RUMP


OH, NO! THE FORCE OF MY LEAP KNOCKED THE COFFIN SIDEWAYS ON THE TREADMILL! IT'S STUCK IN THE MOUTH OF THE FURNACE
AND AS THE FURNACE CHAMBER FILLS WITH SMOKE AND FLAME--


--IN THE ROOM BEYOND...
I'D SAY THIS CALLS FOR A TOAST, UNCLE!
THAT DOES IT, MALACHAI! GATHER ROUND, BOYS!
HERE'S TO THE DEATH OF THE ONE MAN WHO EVER TRULY THWARTED ME... SPIDER-MAN!
AFTER THE BEATIN' HE GAVE US* I'LL SURE DRINK TO THAT!
*LAST ISSUE.--D.

BUT, THE GLASSES ARE BARELY RAISED, WHEN...
YOU WANT TO SAVE ME A LITTLE OF THAT BUBBLY, VULTURE? I GOT YOUR TRINKET!
WELL... BLACK ALFRED! COME IN. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE THERE!


I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT THIS FIGURINE IS THE ONE I WAS 'SPOSED TO BOOST FOR YOU... AS MY LOYALTY TEST.
YES, YOU ARE, ALFRED. MOST OF THEM HAVE MET WITH ACCIDENTS.
LOOKS LIKE I'M THE FIRST OF THE BIG BOYS TO COME ACROSS, HUH?
THANK YOU, I CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF THIS--

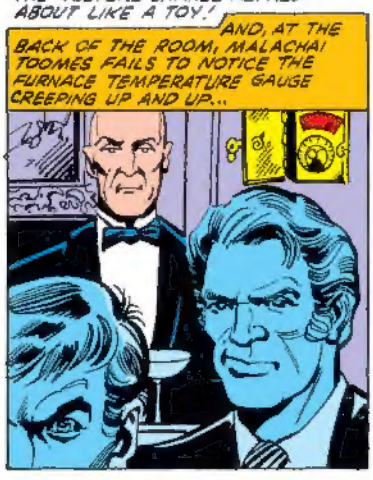
--YOU FOOL! DID YOU THINK I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR ACTIVITIES? I KNOW OF YOUR AM-BITIONS TO RUN THE CITY'S MOBS!
THAT'S WHY I CAME UP WITH THIS MINDLESS LOYALTY TEST FOR NEW YORK'S GANGLORDS...I KNEW YOU WOULD LIQUIDATE YOUR RIVALS, AND SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF WEEDING OUT THE DEAD WOOD FROM MY NEW ORGANIZATION!
WHUUNGH!

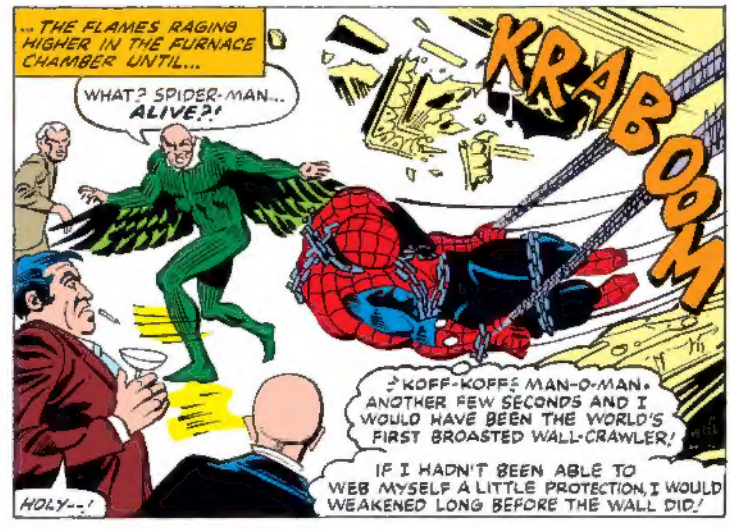
I EVEN KNEW THAT YOU PLANNED TO ELIMINATE ME. YOU SHALL NOT SUCCEED, NEEDLESS TO SAY!
YOU... USED ME! YOU USED ME JUST LIKE I WAS SOME FLUNKY! ME... THE GUY WHO TOOK OVER THE HARLEM MOBS WHEN MORGAN WAS SENT UP THE RIVER!*
*FOLLOWING INDISCRETIONS IN MARVEL TEAM-UP #88.--D.

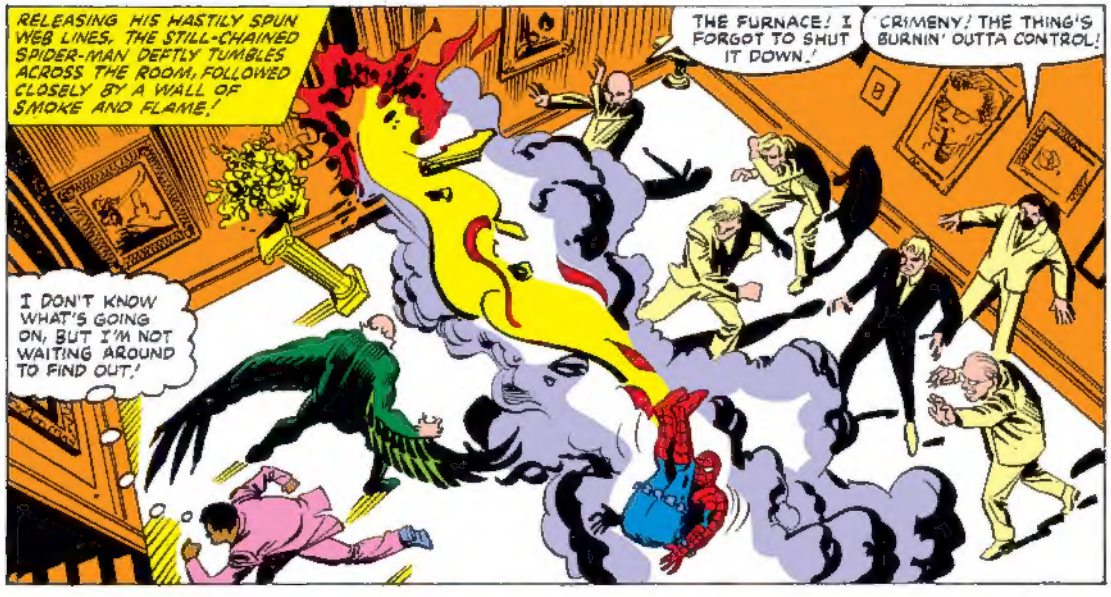
OF COURSE, I USED YOU! YOU'RE MUSCLE, ALFRED--AND YOU'RE GOOD. I'LL GRANT YOU--BUT YOU'RE ONLY MUSCLE! THAT'S ALL YOU'LL EVER BE!
BULL, MAN!
THIS 'MUSCLE' IS ONE BUCK WHOSE GONNA BE BOSS! I WORKED FOR IT... I EARNED IT...

...AN' NO OLD FOSSIL IS GONNA TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!
YOU THINK YOU CAN ATTACK ME? VERY WELL...GO AHEAD AND TRY!

MY WRIST! NO...Y-YOU'RE AN OLD MAN! YOU CAN'T HOLD ME!
I AM THE VULTURE, FOOL! DON'T THINK YOU CAN APPLY YOUR PUNY IDEAS OF STRENGTH TO ME!

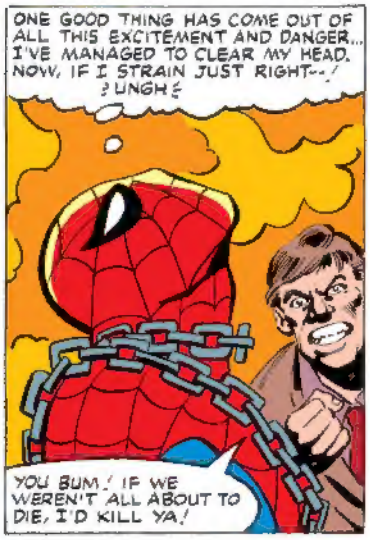

THE THUGS SMILE KNOWINGLY, AS THE VULTURE SHAKES ALFRED ABOUT LIKE A TOY!
AND, AT THE BACK OF THE ROOM, MALACHAI TOOMES FAILS TO NOTICE THE FURNACE TEMPERATURE GAUGE CREEPING UP AND UP...


...THE FLAMES RAGING HIGHER IN THE FURNACE CHAMBER UNTIL...
WHAT? SPIDER-MAN... ALIVE?!
KRABOOM
?KOFF-KOFF? MAN-O-MAN. ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE WORLD'S FIRST BROASTED WALL-CRAWLER!
IF I HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO WEB MYSELF A LITTLE PROTECTION, I WOULD WEAKENED LONG BEFORE THE WALL DID!
HOLY--!


RELEASING HIS HASTILY SPUN WEB LINES, THE STILL-CHAINED SPIDER-MAN DEFTLY TUMBLES ACROSS THE ROOM, FOLLOWED CLOSELY BY A WALL OF SMOKE AND FLAME!
THE FURNACE! I FORGOT TO SHUT IT DOWN!
CRIMENY! THE THING'S BURNIN' OUTTA CONTROL!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT I'M NOT WAITING AROUND TO FIND OUT!

COME, MALACHAI-- THIS PLACE WILL BE ENGULFED IN FLAMES IN JUST A MATTER OF MINUTES!
BI'., UNCLE-- WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
WELL? WHAT ABOUT THEM?

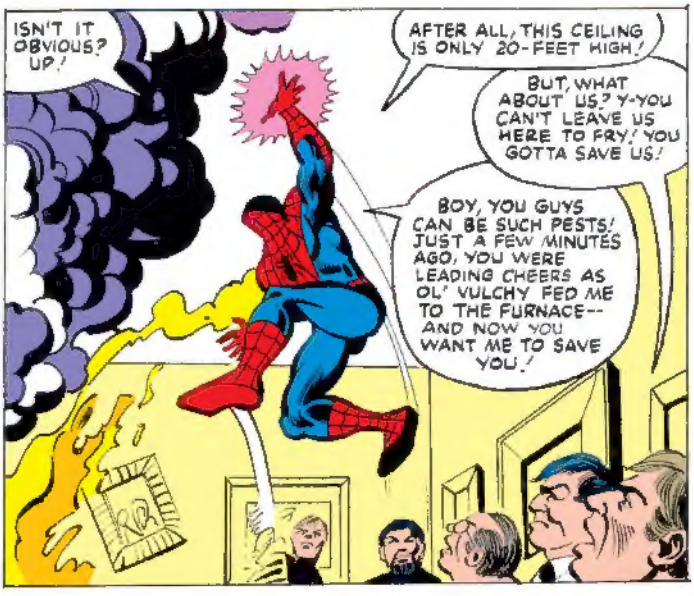
THE FIRE IS CUTTIN' US OFF FROM THE ONLY WAY OUTTA HERE! THE VULTURE... HE'S LEAVIN' US HERE TO DIE!
SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT? YOU BOYS HAVE A REAL SWEET-HEART OF A BOSS THERE!
THIS'S ALL YOUR FAULT!


ONE GOOD THING HAS COME OUT OF ALL THIS EXCITEMENT AND DANGER... I'VE MANAGED TO CLEAR MY HEAD. NOW, IF I STRAIN JUST RIGHT--!
?UNGH!
YOU BUM! IF WE WEREN'T ALL ABOUT TO DIE, I'D KILL YA!

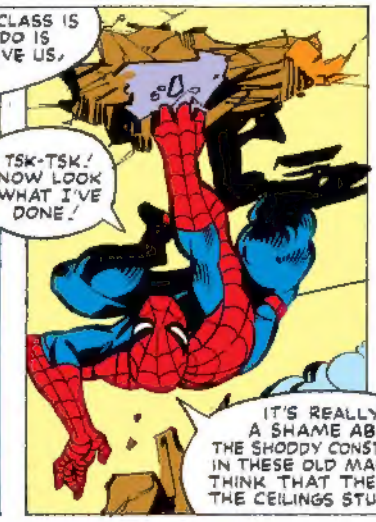
AH! THE OLD SPIDER-STRENGTH IS BACK IN ALL ITS GLORY!
DO YA HEAR ME? I SAID... HEY.
WHATCHA DOIN'?
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP

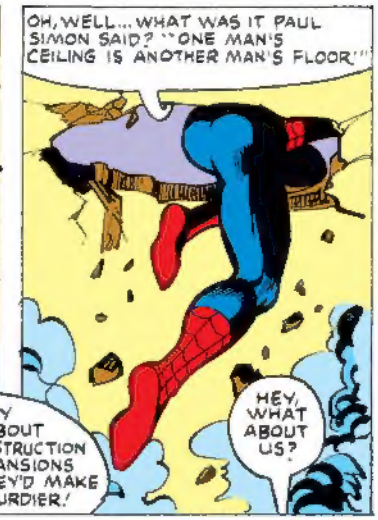
ME? I'M GETTING COM-FORTABLE. YOU WANT TO LIVE?
UH... UH... YEAH.
THEN SHUT UP AND GIVE ME A LITTLE ROOM!

BOY, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THOSE FLAMES TO SPREAD! THE CEILING LOOKS TO BE THE BEST WAY OUT OF THIS INFERNO.
H-HEY, WHERE ARE YA GOING?


ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? UP!
AFTER ALL, THIS CEILING IS ONLY 20-FEET HIGH!
BUT, WHAT ABOUT US? Y-YOU CAN'T LEAVE US HERE TO FRY! YOU GOTTA SAVE US!
BOY, YOU GUYS CAN BE SUCH PESTS! JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, YOU WERE LEADING CHEERS AS OL' VULCHY FED ME TO THE FURNACE-- AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO SAVE YOU!

I MEAN, WHAT KIND OF CLASS IS THAT? THE LEAST YOU DO IS SAY, "OH, PLEASE FORGIVE US, MR. SPIDER-MAN!"


TSK-TSK! NOW LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE!
IT'S REALLY A SHAME ABOUT THE SHODDY CONSTRUCTION IN THESE OLD MANSIONS THINK THAT THEY'D MAKE THE CEILINGS STURDIER!

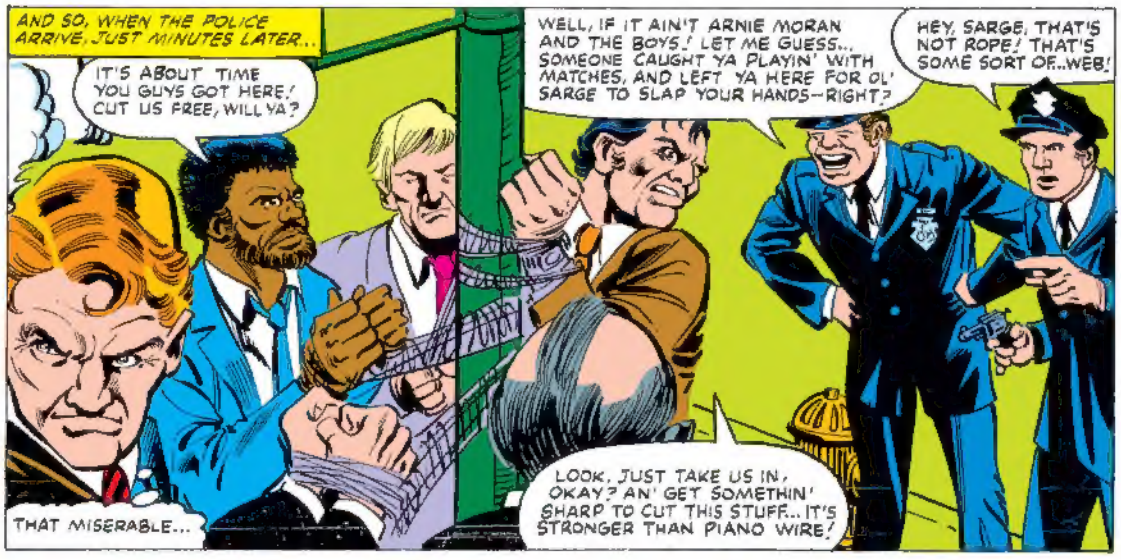

OH, WELL... WHAT WAS IT PAUL SIMON SAID? "ONE MAN'S CEILING IS ANOTHER MAN'S FLOOR!"
HEY, WHAT ABOUT US?

TALK ABOUT YOUR ONE-TRACK MINDS! OKAY, OKAY! HOLD STILL AND I'LL HAUL YOU UP!
THWIPP

GET BACK--I'M FIRST!
DIDN'T THE VULTURE TEACH YOU FELLAS ANY MANNERS? NOW BE NICE, OR THERE'LL BE NO DESSERT FOR ANY OF YOU!

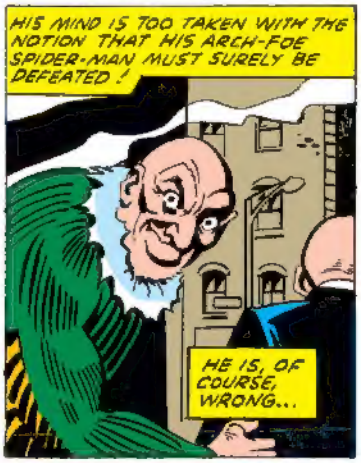
SHORTLY...
ARE WE ALL ACCOUNTED FOR? GOOD! NOW STICK CLOSE, AND I'LL LEAD YOU ALL OUT OF HERE!
COME ON, STEP LIVELY... I DON'T WANT ANY DAWDLING OR TALKING TO YOUR NEIGHBOR!
HMMM, MAYBE I'VE BEEN A A TEACHING ASSISTANT TO LONG--I'M STARTING TO SOUND LIKE MR. ROGERS!

SOON, OUTSIDE...
WEEEOOOOOOO
AH, THE DULCET SOUNDS OF POLICE, FIRE, AND EMERGENCY VEHICLES! SOMEONE MUST HAVE TURNED IN AN ALARM!
HEY, WHAT GIVES? OUR HANDS ARE STUCK TO THIS STUFF!
THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA, CHUCKLES!

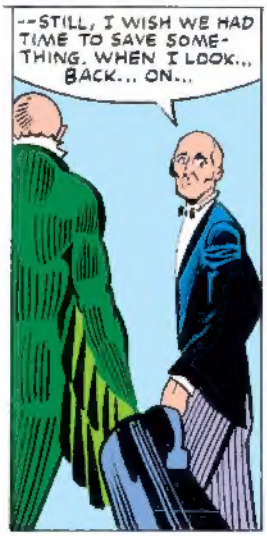

AND SO, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE, JUST MINUTES LATER...
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GUYS GOT HERE! CUT US FREE, WILL YA?
THAT MISERABLE...
WELL, IF IT AIN'T ARNIE MORAN AND THE BOYS! LET ME GUESS... SOMEONE CAUGHT YA PLAYIN' WITH MATCHES, AND LEFT YA HERE FOR OL' SARGE TO SLAP YOUR HANDS—RIGHT?
HEY, SARGE, THAT'S NOT ROPE! THAT'S SOME SORT OF...WEB!
LOOK, JUST TAKE US IN, OKAY? AN' GET SOMETHIN' SHARP TO CUT THIS STUFF... IT'S STRONGER THAN PIANO WIRE!

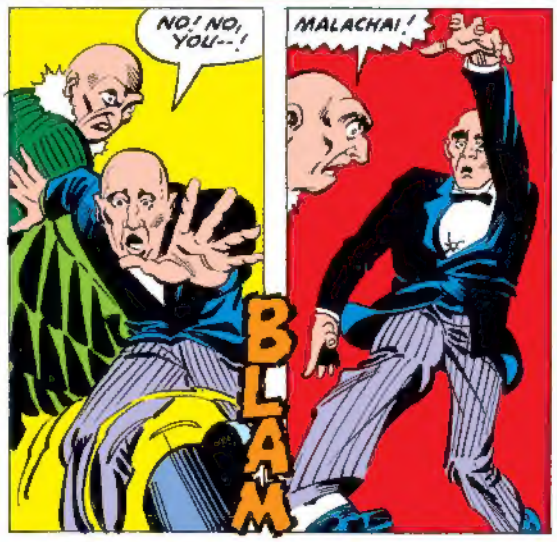
MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE BURNING MANSION...
UNCLE, EVERYTHING WE'D WORKED TO SET UP... ALL OUR ART TREASURES... ARE GOING UP IN FLAMES!
THERE, THERE, MALACHAI! THE WORLD IS FULL OF RICHES. THIS IS BUT A MINOR SETBACK!

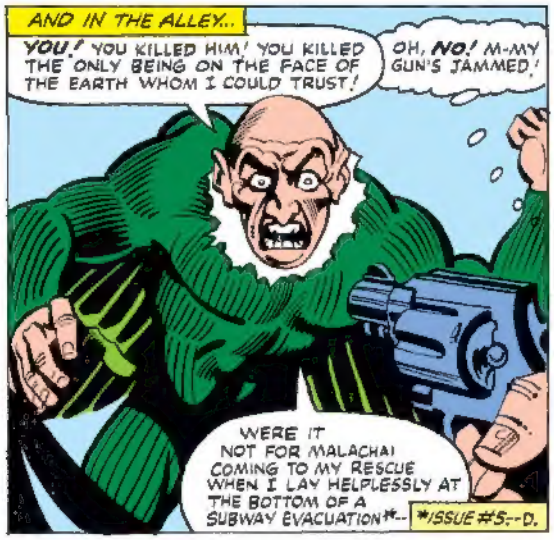
BUT, UNBEKNOWNST TO THE VULTURE, HE AND HIS NEPHEW WERE NOT THE ONLY ONES TO ESCAPE BY THE BACK WAY...
MINOR SETBACK, HUH? YOU JUST KEEP THINKIN' THAT, VULTURE... IT'LL MAKE THIS REAL EASY FOR ME!

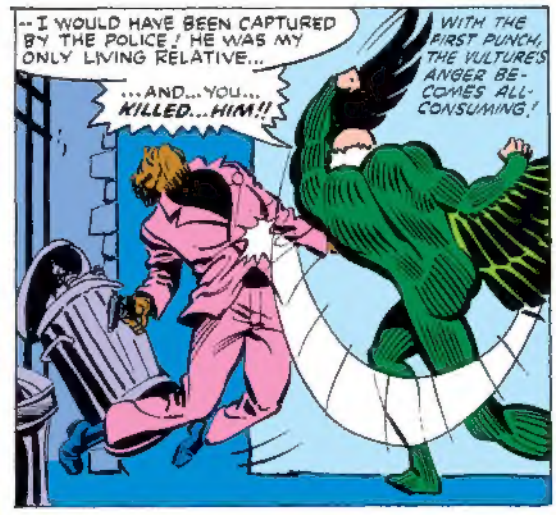

TAKING ONE LAST LOOK AT THE BURNING STRUCTURE, THE VULTURE FAILS TO NOTICE THE GANGSTER CROUCHING AMID THE TRASH CANS.
HIS MIND IS TOO TAKEN WITH THE NOTION THAT HIS ARCH-FOE SPIDER-MAN MUST SURELY BE DEFEATED!
HE IS, OF COURSE, WRONG...

... FATALLY WRONG!
I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE THE PROPER ATTITUDE, UNCLE--


--STILL, I WISH WE HAD TIME TO SAVE SOME-THING. WHEN I LOOK... BACK... ON...

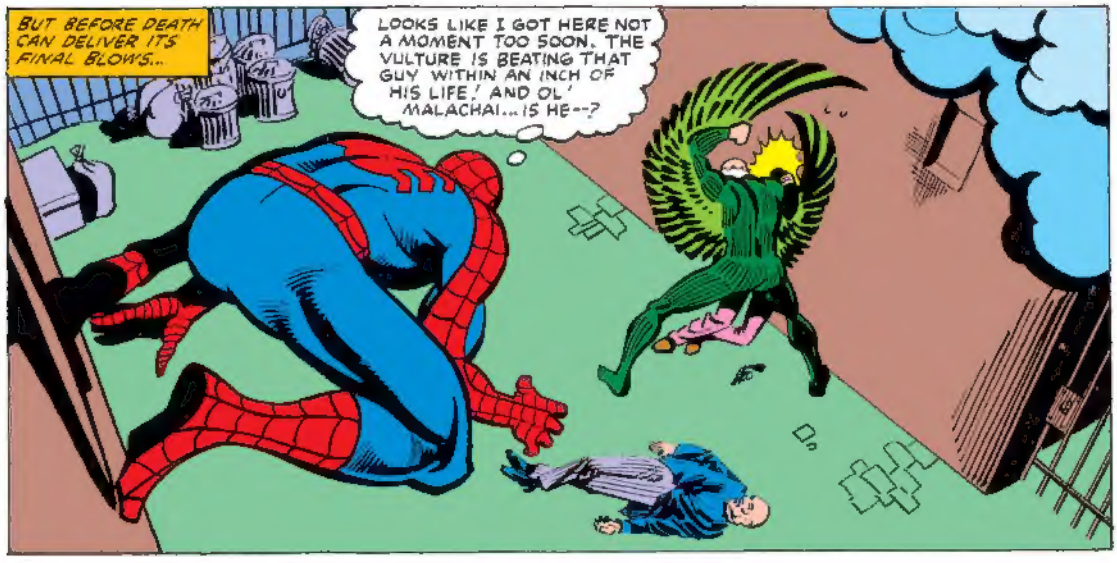

NO! NO, YOU--!
BLAM
MALACHAI!


AND IN THE ALLEY...
YOU! YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED THE ONLY BEING ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH WHOM I COULD TRUST!
OH, NO! M-MY GUN'S JAMMED!
WERE IT NOT FOR MALACHAI COMING TO MY RESCUE WHEN I LAY HELPLESSLY AT THE BOTTOM OF A SUBWAY EVACUATION*--
*ISSUE #5,--D.


--I WOULD HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE POLICE! HE WAS MY ONLY LIVING RELATIVE...
...AND...YOU... KILLED...HIM!!
WITH THE FIRST PUNCH, THE VULTURE'S ANGER BECOMES ALL-CONSUMING!

HE CANNOT EVEN SPEAK! ALL HE CAN DO IS STRIKE HIS PREY... AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN!

CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY THE FEROCITY OF THE ATTACK, ALFRED CANNOT BEGIN TO DEFEND HIMSELF. HE CAN ONLY REEL BACK AGAINST THE HARD ALLEY WALL, AS HE FEELS HIS JAW AND CHEEK BONES CAVE IN.
AND, AS HE LOOKS UP THROUGH PUFFY, SWELLING EYELIDS, HE NO LONGER SEES THE VULTURE...
HE SEES ONLY DEATH!

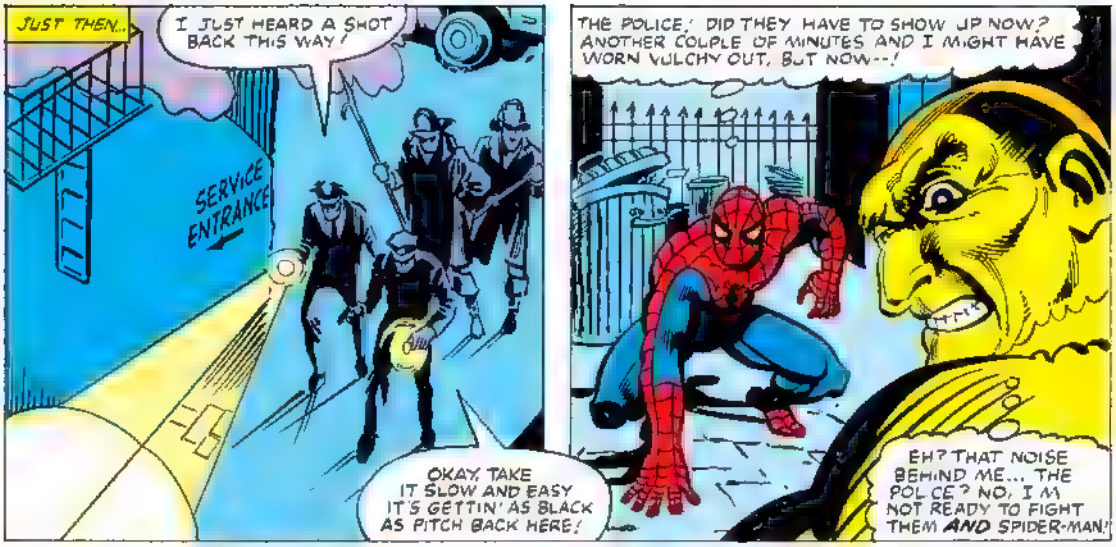

BUT BEFORE DEATH CAN DELIVER ITS FINAL BLOWS...
LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON. THE VULTURE IS BEATING THAT GUY WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE! AND OL' MALACHAI...IS HE--?

I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE, BUT IT LOOKS NONE TOO SAVORY!
OKAY, VULTURE-- LAY OFF OF THE MAN! LET'S LEAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR THE POLICE TO HAUL AWAY!
YOU! IT CANNOT BE!

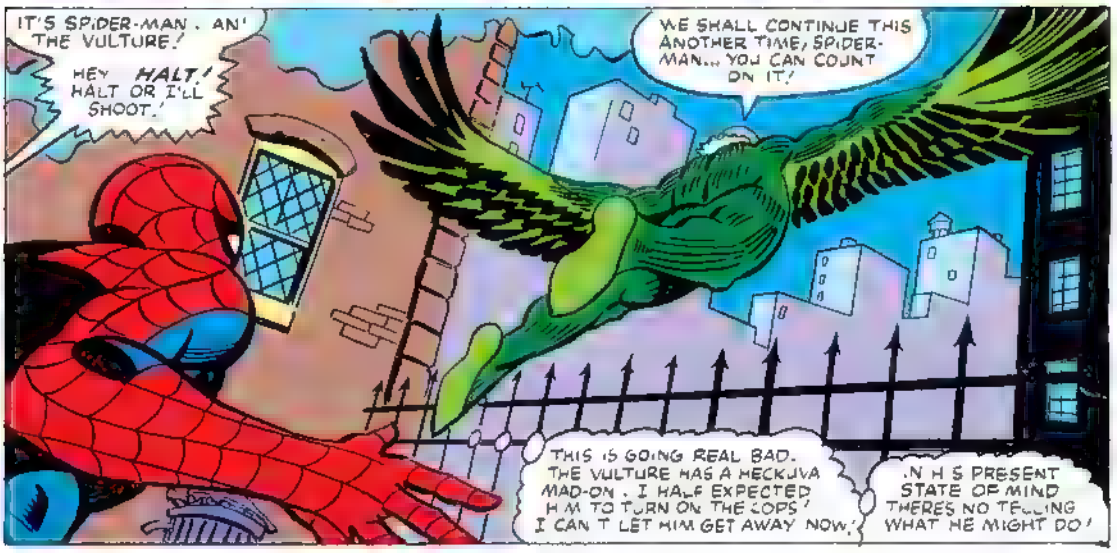
AM I NEVER TO BE RID OF YOU? MUST I BEAT THE LIFE OUT OF YOU MYSELF?!
'FRAID SO, VULCH! I GUESS I'M YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD BAD PENNY TONIGHT--I JUST KEEP TURNING UP!

OF COURSE, IF YOU WANT TO BEAT ME, FIRST YOU HAVE TO HIT ME!
AND IF YOU KEEP TELEGRAPHING YOUR PUNCHES LIKE THAT, NOT ALL OF WESTERN UNION WILL BE ABLE TO HELP YOU!
BAH! YOUR ACCURSED SPEED WON'T KEEP YOU OUT OF MY REACH FOR LONG!

THE VULTURE IS ALSO A CREATURE OF GREAT SPEED AND POWER!
WHEW! HE ISN'T KIDDING! THE POWER PACK IN HIS FLYING SUIT BOOSTS HIS STRENGTH TO A POINT WHERE HE'S ALMOST IN MY LEAGUE!


JUST THEN...
I JUST HEARD A SHOT BACK THIS WAY!
SERVICE ENTRANCE
OKAY, TAKE IT SLOW AND EASY IT'S GETTIN' AS BLACK AS PITCH BACK HERE!
THE POLICE! DID THEY HAVE TO SHOW UP NOW? ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES AND I MIGHT HAVE WORN VULCHY OUT. BUT NOW--!
EH? THAT NOISE BEHIND ME... THE POLICE? NO, I'M NOT READY TO FIGHT THEM AND SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THIS ONE, MIKE. WHAT ABOUT YOUR GUY?
STILL ALIVE, BUT NONE TOO HEALTHY LOOKING. I THINK . HEY! THIS IS ALFRED LEROY TOOKS--THE FELLA THEY CALL BLACK ALFRED!
AN' LOOK! LOOK DOWN THERE!

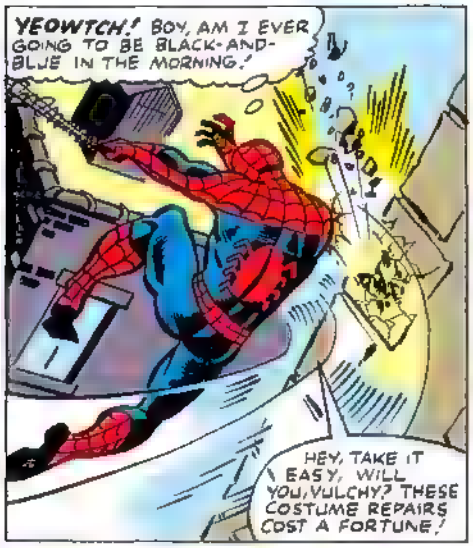

IT'S SPIDER-MAN . AN' THE VULTURE!
HEY HALT! HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!
WE SHALL CONTINUE THIS ANOTHER TIME, SPIDER-MAN... YOU CAN COUNT ON IT!
THIS IS GOING REAL BAD. THE VULTURE HAS A HECKUVA MAD-ON . I HALF EXPECTED HIM TO TURN ON THE COPS! I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY NOW!
IN HIS PRESENT STATE OF MIND THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE MIGHT DO!

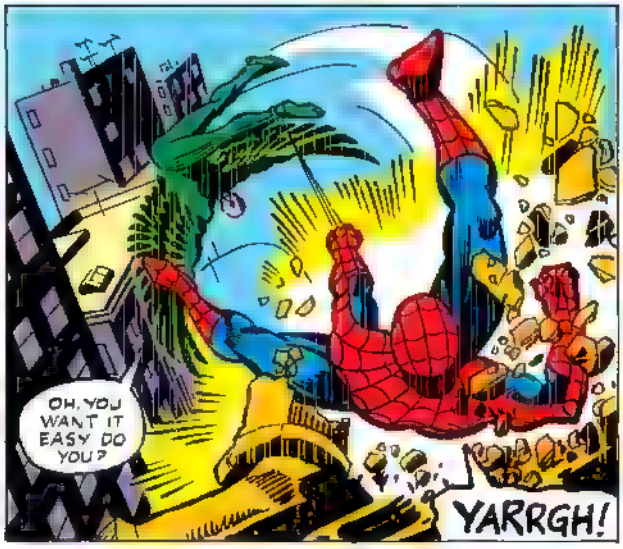
EH? DO YOU NEVER LEARN, SPIDER-MAN? THE AIR IS MY ELEMENT-- IN THE SKIES I AM INVINCIBLE!
YOUR RASH MOVE WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!
THWIP
BLAM
GUESS I'M JUST A SLOW LEARNER, BALDY! BUT TELL ME, IS IT TRUE THAT ALL OF YOU COSTUMED CUT-UPS HAVE THE SAME GAG-WRITER?

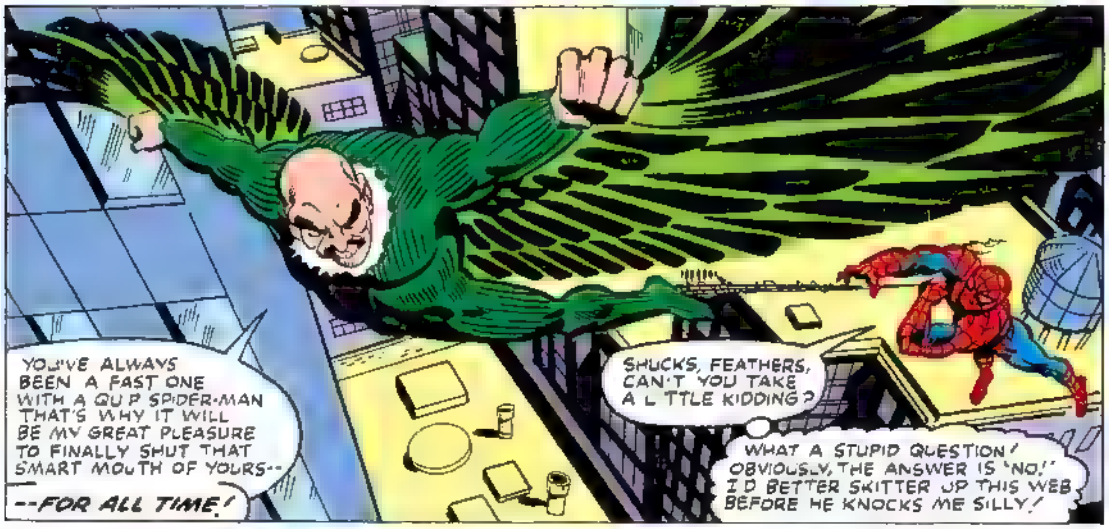
TH-THEY GOT CLEAN AWAY! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT!
TAKE...ME... IN! I... SHOT MALACHAI TOOMES. DON'T LET THE VUL-TURE GET ME!
FLETCHER, DO YOU SUPPOSE THINGS LIKE THIS HAPPEN IN THIS PRECINCT OFTEN?
I DON'T KNOW, MIKE... BUT I'LL TELL YA, THAT McDONALDS FRANCHISE I WAS THINKIN' ABOUT SOUNDS BETTER ALL THE TIME!

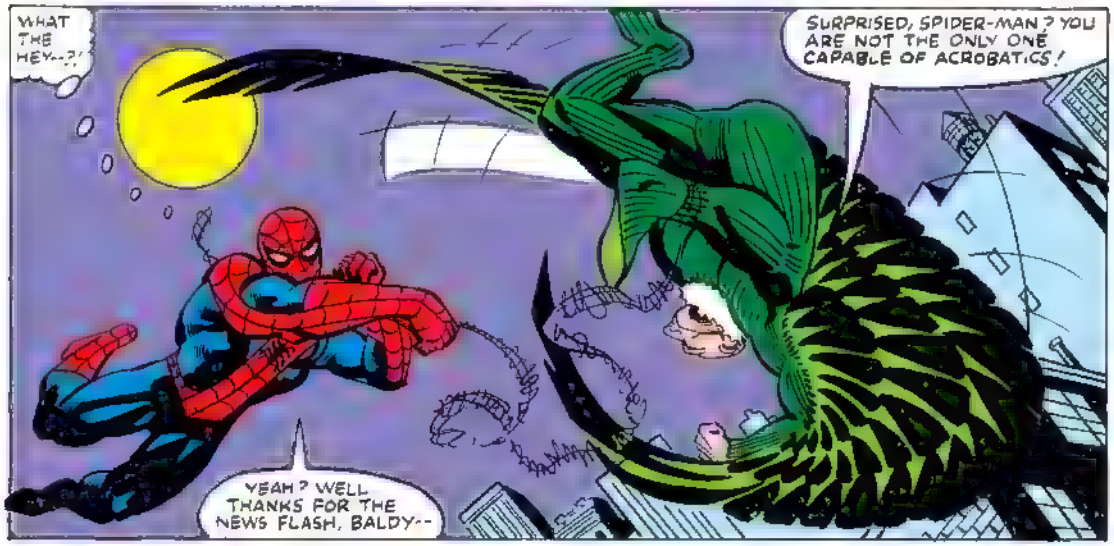
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE NIGHT-DARKENED STREETS OF MANHATTAN.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT-- THE VULTURE'S PULLING ME AROUND LIKE I'M NOTHING! HE'S FASTER THAN EVER.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE THEORY THAT PEOPLE GOT SLOWER AS THEY GOT OLDER.

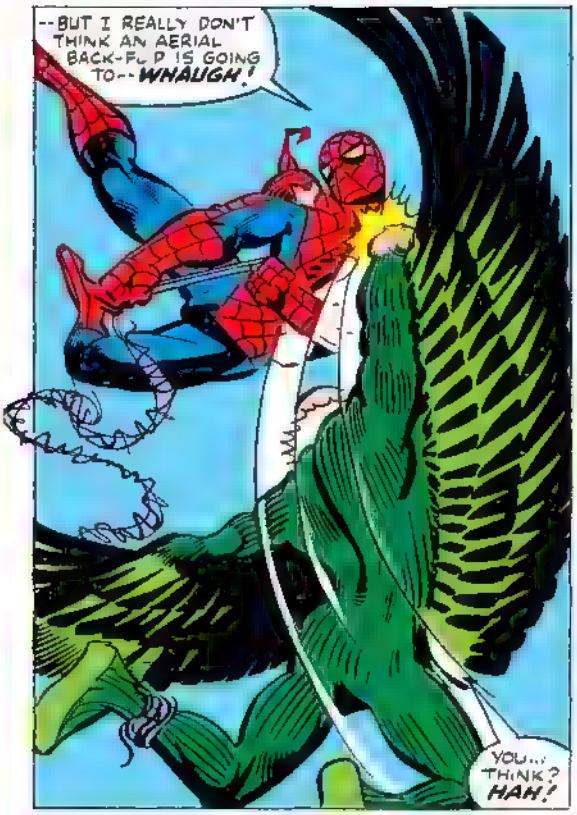
UH-OH, HE'S REALLY OUT FOR BLOOD THIS TIME! HE'S VEERING IN CLOSE TO THESE BUILDINGS-- TRYING TO SCRAPE ME OFF LIKE A PESKY BUG!
AND WE'RE COMING IN SO FAST, THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANY TIME TO DODGE!

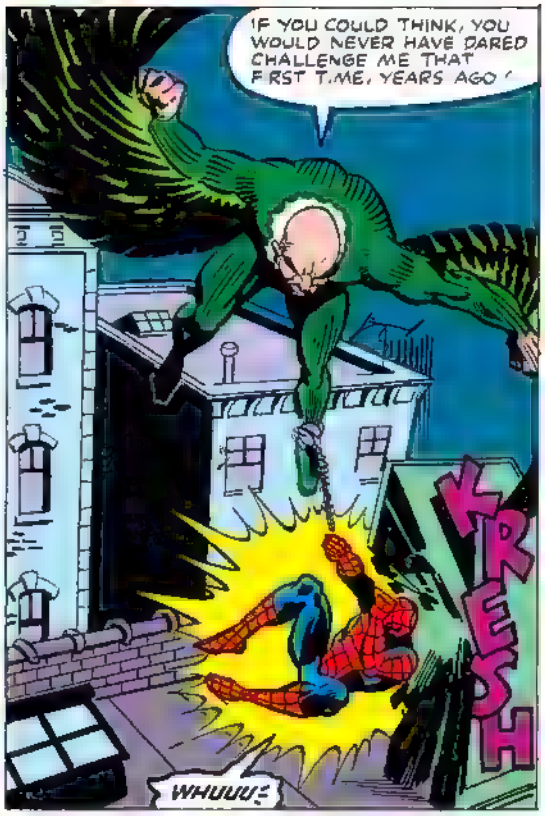

YEOWTCH! BOY, AM I EVER GOING TO BE BLACK-AND-BLUE IN THE MORNING!
HEY, TAKE IT EASY, WILL YOU, VULCHY? THESE COSTUME REPAIRS COST A FORTUNE!


OH, YOU WANT IT EASY DO YOU?
YARRGH!


YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FAST ONE WITH A QUIP SPIDER-MAN THAT'S WHY IT WILL BE MY GREAT PLEASURE TO FINALLY SHUT THAT SMART MOUTH OF YOURS--
--FOR ALL TIME!
SHUCKS, FEATHERS, CAN'T YOU TAKE A LITTLE KIDDING?
WHAT A STUPID QUESTION! OBVIOUSLY, THE ANSWER IS 'NO!' I'D BETTER SKITTER UP THIS WEB BEFORE HE KNOCKS ME SILLY!

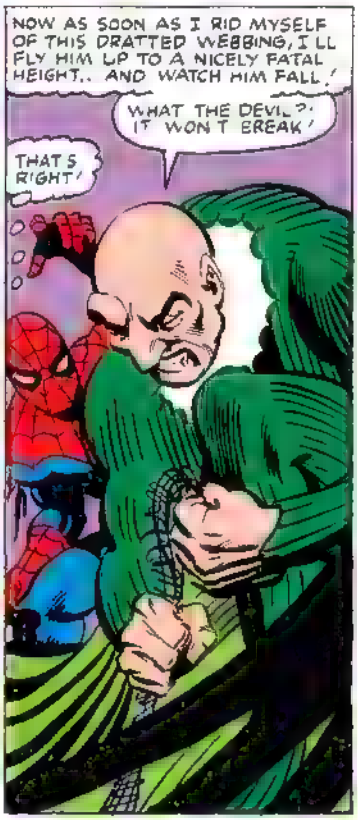

WHAT THE HEY--?!
SURPRISED, SPIDER-MAN? YOU ARE NOT THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF ACROBATICS!
YEAH? WELL THANKS FOR THE NEWS FLASH, BALDY--


--BUT I REALLY DON'T THINK AN AERIAL BACK-FLIP IS GOING TO--WHALIGH!
YOU... THINK? HAH!


IF YOU COULD THINK, YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE DARED CHALLENGE ME THAT FIRST TIME, YEARS AGO!
KRESH
WHUUU!

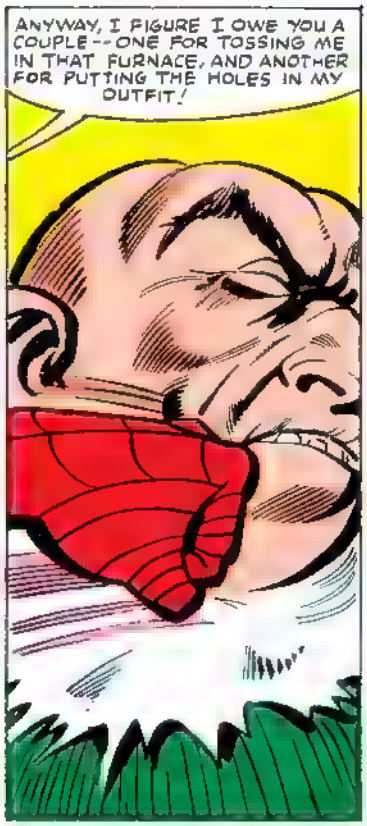
THAT PUNCH DIDN'T DO ANY MORE THAN CROSS MY EYES FOR A MINUTE--BUT SMASHING INTO THAT STAR HOUSING HURT! I'M PROBABLY CRAZY TO TRY THIS--
--BUT RIGHT NOW, PLAYING POSSUM IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN CATCH MY BREATH! I HOPE THIS WORKS

HAH--I KNEW YOU COULDN'T STAY CONSCIOUS MUCH LONGER
WELL, I'LL BE--! HE FELL FOR IT!


NOW AS SOON AS I RID MYSELF OF THIS DRATTED WEBBING, I'LL FLY HIM UP TO A NICELY FATAL HEIGHT.. AND WATCH HIM FALL!
WHAT THE DEVIL?! IT WON'T BREAK!
THAT'S RIGHT!

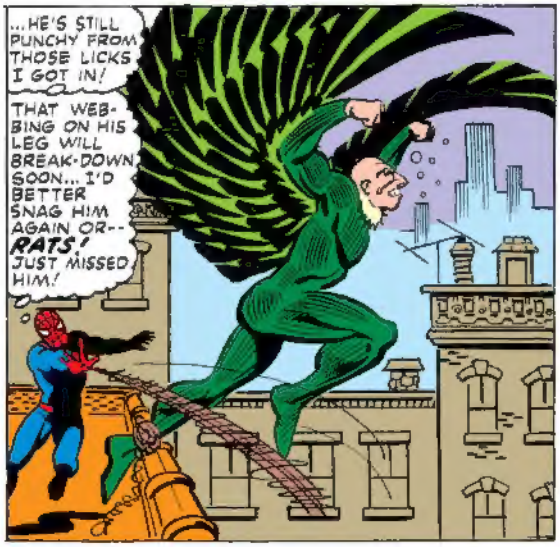
THIS CAN'T BE! THE LAST TIME WE FOUGHT, I WAS ABLE TO BREAK THROUGH HIS WEBBING WITH EASE!
I THINK I CAN--UHN!--UNWEAVE IT FROM MY LEG, BUT THE WEBBING ITSELF SHOWS NO SIGNS OF GIVING! COULD HE HAVE IMPROVED HIS WEB THAT MUCH?!
MMMMM.. COULD BE!
EH?

I'M REALLY SURPRISED AT YOU, VULCHY! IF MEMORY SERVES ME, THIS IS THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE FALLEN FOR THE OLD PLAYING POSSUM BIT!*
AND YOU SAID I NEVER LEARNED!
*THE FIRST TIME WAS IN PPTSS #5. --D.


ANYWAY, I FIGURE I OWE YOU A COUPLE--ONE FOR TOSSING ME IN THAT FURNACE, AND ANOTHER FOR PUTTING THE HOLES IN MY OUTFIT!

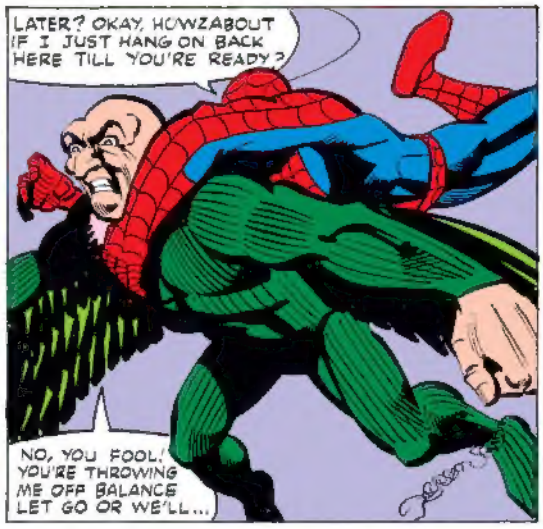
YOU KNOW, VULCH--I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU'RE A PRETTY TOUGH OLD BIRD... BUT I'M TOUGH, TOO. SEEMS LIKE WHENEVER WE'VE FOUGHT BEFORE, I'VE EITHER BEEN SICK OR HURT SOMEHOW.
WELL, THIS TIME I'M IN THE BLOOM OF HEALTH. SORRY I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOU. BUT THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR PLAYING WITH THE BAD BOYS!

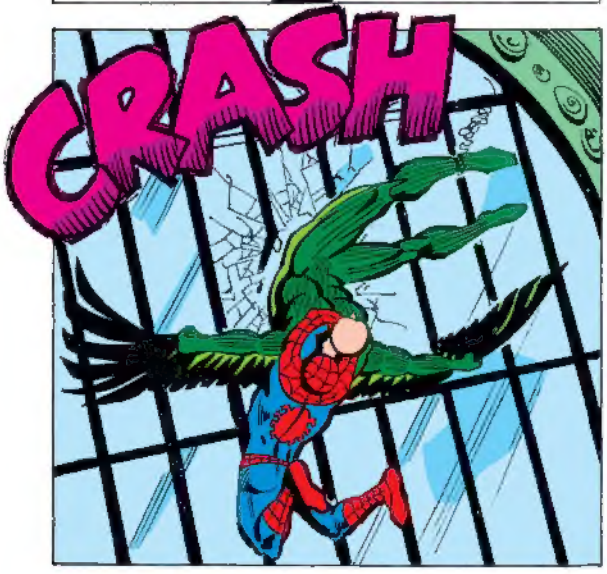
YOU HAVEN'T STOPPED ME YET! I CAN PLAY THE BLUFF, TOO!
UH-HUH, BUT NOT TOO WELL! MY SPIDER-SENSE PICKED UP ON THAT BLUFF RIGHT AWAY. NOT THAT HE'S FAKING MUCH...


...HE'S STILL PUNCHY FROM THOSE LICKS I GOT IN!
THAT WEB-BING ON HIS LEG WILL BREAK-DOWN SOON... I'D BETTER SNAG HIM AGAIN OR-- RATS! JUST MISSED HIM!

EVEN REELING FROM A PUNCH, THE VULTURE IS STILL INCREDIBLY FAST! I'D BETTER GRAB HIM BEFORE HE GETS TOO HIGH!
IF I SWING AROUND THE CORNER OF THIS BUILDING, I OUGHT TO HEAD HIM OFF--

--LIKE SO!
AW, COME ON, VULCHY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? DON'T YOU WANT TO PLAY ANY MORE?
OUT OF MY WAY... I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!


LATER? OKAY, HOWZABOUT IF I JUST HANG ON BACK HERE TILL YOU'RE READY?
NO, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE THROWING ME OFF BALANCE LET GO OR WE'LL...

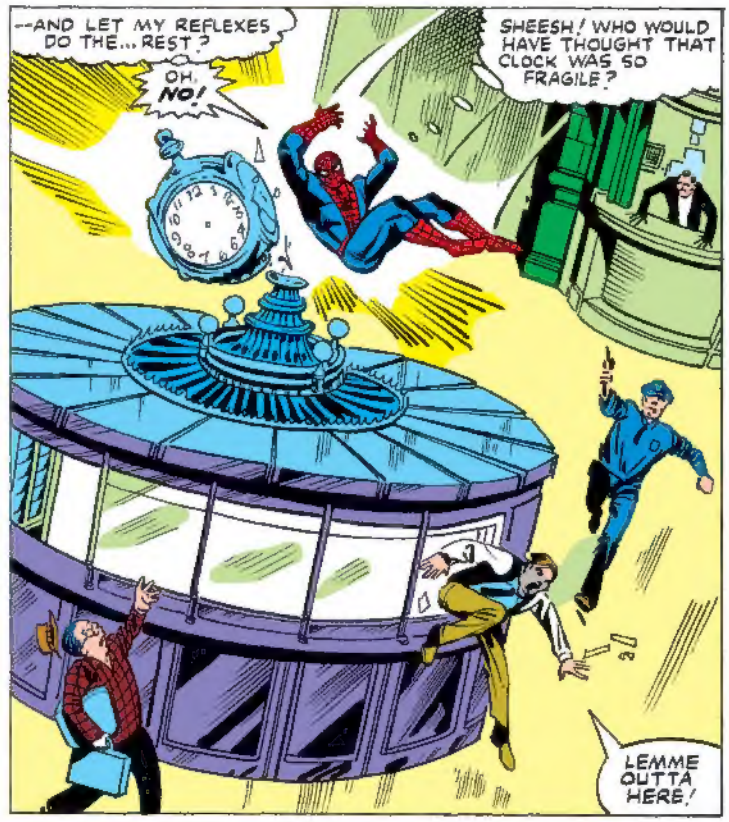

CRASH

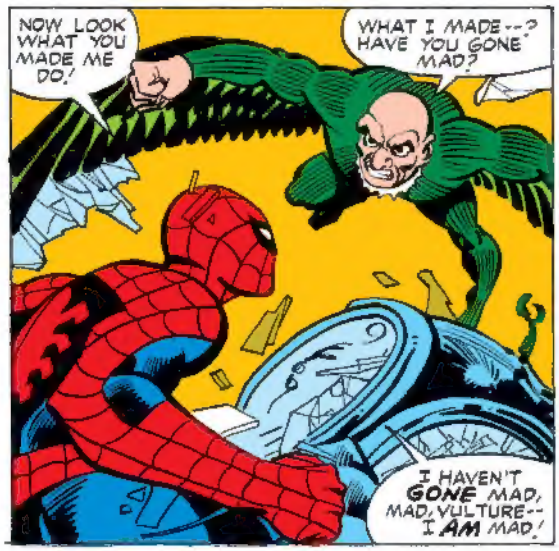
GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL
AW, GEEZ!

GRAND CENTRAL STATION... OF ALL THE COCKAMAMIE PLACES TO FALL INTO! IT'S JUST LIKE A BIG BIRD CAGE! THE VULTURE CAN FLAP AND FIGHT IN HERE TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT!
I'D BETTER GRAB MYSELF A PIECE OF WALL... HE'LL PROBABLY HAVE HIS WIND BACK IN A MINUTE!

INDEED, IN LESS THAN SIXTY SECONDS...
SO, YOU FOOL, I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU HAVE ME TRAPPED NOW!
NAW, I JUST WEBBED UP THE HOLE WE MADE TO KEEP IN PRACTICE!
BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO GET OUT THROUGH ME! LOTSA LUCK, LAUGHING BOY!
LAND AGOSHEN.
I HAVE TO KEEP TAUNTING HIM, DRAW HIS ATTENTION TO ME, SO HE DOESN'T THINK OF GRABBING A HOSTAGE! THANK HEAVENS THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

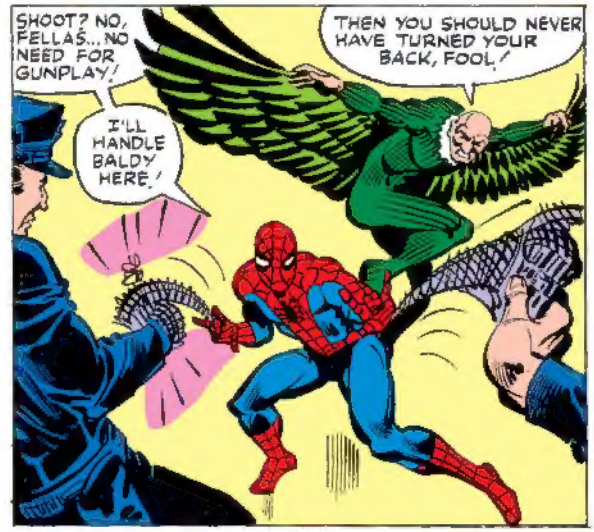
THAT'S IT, VULCH--GIVE ME YOUR BEST SUCKER PUNCHES! I'LL JUST ROLL WITH THEM--

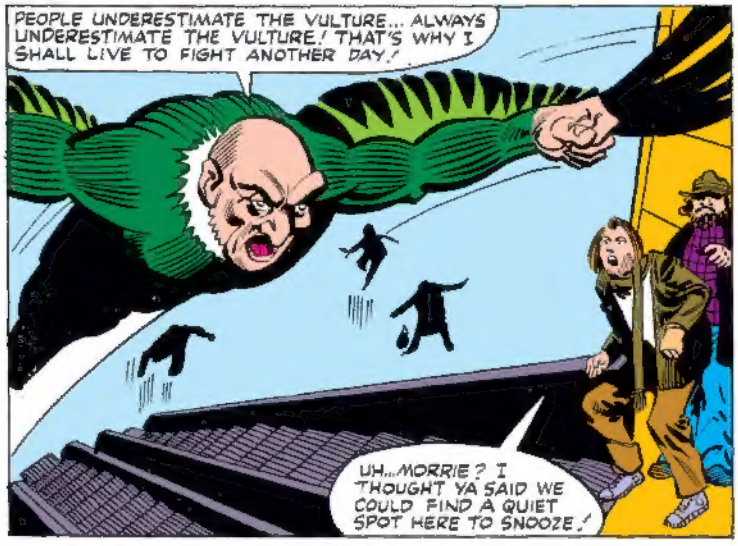

--AND LET MY REFLEXES DO THE... REST?
OH, NO!
SHEESH! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT CLOCK WAS SO FRAGILE?
LEMME OUTTA HERE!


NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
WHAT I MADE--? HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
I HAVEN'T GONE MAD, MAD, VULTURE-- I AM MAD!

KRAK
MAINLY, I'M MAD AT MYSELF...FOR PULLING MY PUNCHES LAST TIME! BUT THEN, THAT'S THE PROBLEM FIGHTING A BIRD LIKE YOU--

--I KEEP FEELING LIKE I'M FIGHTING A FEEBLE OLD MAN! I HAVE TO KEEP REMINDING MYSELF-- "HIT HIM HARDER, HE CAN TAKE IT!"
KLUD
HALT OR WE'LL--!


SHOOT? NO, FELLAS...NO NEED FOR GUNPLAY!
I'LL HANDLE BALDY HERE!
THEN YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE TURNED YOUR BACK, FOOL!

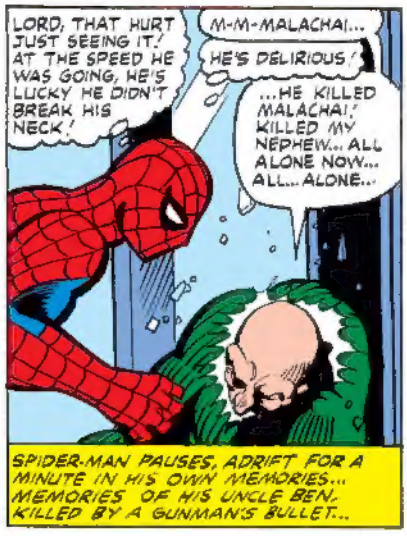

PEOPLE UNDERESTIMATE THE VULTURE... ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATE THE VULTURE! THAT'S WHY I SHALL LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!
UH...MORRIE? I THOUGHT YA SAID WE COULD FIND A QUIET SPOT HERE TO SNOOZE!

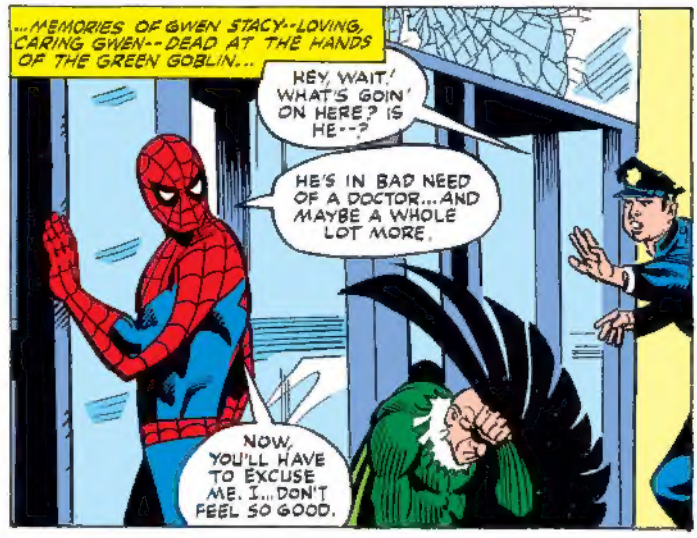
'SCUZE ME, FELLAS-- I HAVE A BIG BIRD TO CORNER!
THAT DOES IT...I'M GOIN' BACK TO PENN STATION! IT'S SAFER THERE!

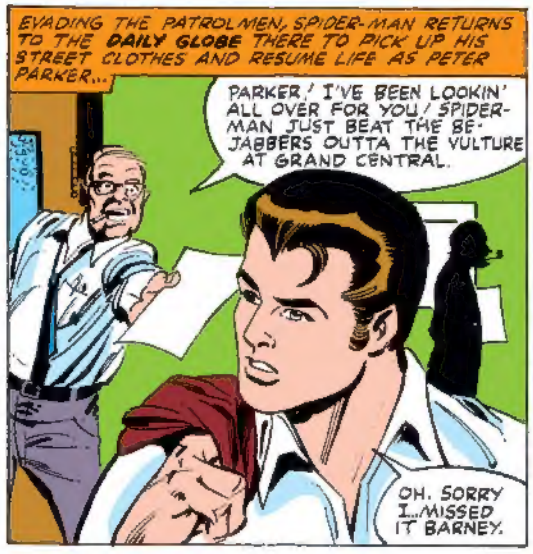
REACHING THE TOP OF THE ESCALATORS, SPIDER-MAN SPIES THE VULTURE HEADED TOWARD THE EXIT WHICH LEADS TO THE PAN AM BUILDING...

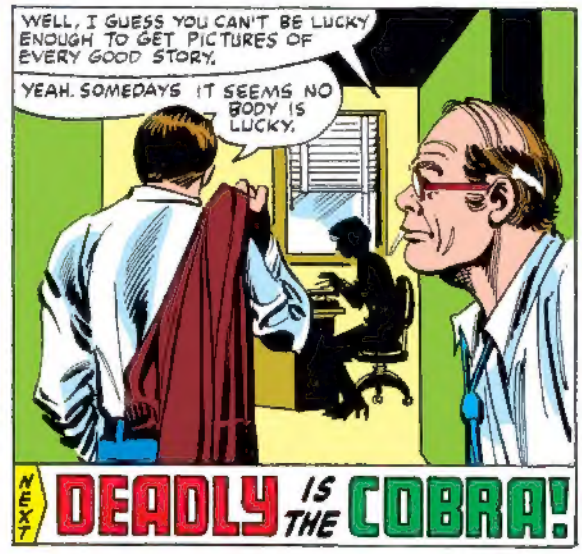
...AND SUDDENLY, HE REALIZES THAT THE GROGGY VILLAIN DOES NOT SEE THE ULTRA-HARD GLASS BARRIER WHICH SEALS OFF THE EXIT.
VULTURE--STOP!

KERASH


LORD, THAT HURT JUST SEEING IT! AT THE SPEED HE WAS GOING, HE'S LUCKY HE DIDN'T BREAK HIS NECK!
M-M-MALACHAI...
HE'S DELIRIOUS!
...HE KILLED MALACHAI! KILLED MY NEPHEW... ALL ALONE NOW... ALL... ALONE...
SPIDER-MAN PAUSES, ADRIFT FOR A MINUTE IN HIS OWN MEMORIES... MEMORIES OF HIS UNCLE BEN, KILLED BY A GUNMAN'S BULLET...


...MEMORIES OF GWEN STACY--LOVING, CARING GWEN--DEAD AT THE HANDS OF THE GREEN GOBLIN...
HEY, WAIT! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? IS HE--?
HE'S IN BAD NEED OF A DOCTOR... AND MAYBE A WHOLE LOT MORE.
NOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME. I... DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.


EVADING THE PATROLMEN, SPIDER-MAN RETURNS TO THE DAILY GLOBE THERE TO PICK UP HIS STREET CLOTHES AND RESUME LIFE AS PETER PARKER...
PARKER! I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU! SPIDER-MAN JUST BEAT THE BEJABBERS OUTTA THE VULTURE AT GRAND CENTRAL.
OH. SORRY I...MISSED IT BARNEY.


WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN'T BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET PICTURES OF EVERY GOOD STORY.
YEAH. SOMEDAYS IT SEEMS NO BODY IS LUCKY.
NEXT DEADLY IS THE COBRA!